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IN COMICS' HISTORY!

VOTE

FOR YOUR FAVORITE WISE GUY!  
WIN A BIKE! TEN BIG PRIZES!

# BOY

ID  
PDC



FEB.  
NO. 50

AUTHORIZED  
A. C. N. P.

CONFORMS  
TO THE  
COMICS  
CODE

ILLUSTORIES

10¢

FROM NOW ON  
IN EVERY ISSUE  
FEATURE-  
LENGTH  
C.B. ILLUSTORIES

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER - CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



A  
FULL-SIZE  
52 page  
MAG!

"THE N...ATED HOCKEY" • "C. B.'S MIRACLE!" • "THE BIG BET!"



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IN THE  
AIR!**

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When payment is sent with order, we pay postage. Or send no money and pay postman \$1.98 plus mailing costs. Just mail the handy order coupon below. Your rocket will be shipped to you immediately.

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# C.B.

## C.B.'S MIRACLE

A MOST UNUSUAL STORY!  
YOU'LL FIND IT HARD TO  
BELIEVE UNLESS YOU'RE  
A GOOD GUY WITH  
A BIG HEART!

STORY BY  
**CHARLES  
BIRO**



CALL THE  
COPS! HAVE THE  
ROTTEN THIEF  
ARRESTED!

YEAH!  
THE CROOKED  
LOUSE! PULLING  
A STUNT LIKE THAT  
THE DAY BEFORE  
CHRISTMAS!

IT'S A LIE!  
HE--HE'S INNOCENT!  
HE NEVER  
TOUCHED THE  
MONEY!

LEONARD  
MANKER

THIS IS A SORT OF CHRISTMAS CAROL, WHOEVER HOPES FOR A TURN FOR THE BETTER--WHICH IS JUST ABOUT ALL OF US--CAN TAKE A TIP FROM HARRY AND KAY! THEIR FAITH MADE LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS! IF THERE ARE MIRACLES, THEY CERTAINLY RUN WILD AT CHRISTMAS TIME, FOR EVERYWHERE ON THAT DAY SOME MAGICAL GOODNESS COMES TO EVERYBODY! AND THERE'S A MIGHTY GOOD REASON! THAT IS THE DAY WHEN LOVE FOR YOUR FELLOW MAN BECOMES GREATEST! MAYBE THAT'S THE STUFF OF WHICH MIRACLES ARE MADE! YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN WHEN YOU READ THIS STORY!

*Charles Biro*



I'M SO GLAD IT'S  
GOING TO BE A WHITE  
CHRISTMAS! AREN'T  
YOU, HARRY? SOME-  
HOW, SNOW PUTS  
EVERYONE IN A MORE  
CHRISTMAS-  
Y MOOD!

IT CERTAINLY  
DOES, KAY! I ONLY  
WISH I HAD A WHOLE  
PILE OF MONEY SO  
THAT I COULD GIVE  
YOU SOME EXTRA-  
SPECIAL PRESENT!



YOU'RE PRESENT  
ENOUGH FOR ME,  
DARLING! JUST GIVE  
ME A KISS FOR  
CHRISTMAS, AND  
SAVE ANY PRESENT  
MONEY TOWARD  
OUR MARRIAGE!

YOU'RE  
SWEET, KAY!  
I'M LUCKY TO  
HAVE A GIRL  
LIKE YOU!



I DO HOPE THE CHRISTMAS  
PARTY AT THE OFFICE IS A BIG  
SUCCESS! IT SORT OF SCARES  
ME TO BE IN CHARGE OF SUCH  
A BIG PARTY! I ORDERED ALL  
THE FOOD AND DRINKS, AND  
ARRANGED FOR A CATERER, SO  
DON'T FORGET TO STOP AT THE  
BANK AND DRAW OUT THE  
PARTY MONEY!









A FUR COAT! A BEAVER! OH, IT MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE!

AND LOOK AT THIS WRIST-WATCH! GOLLY, IT EVEN TELLS THE DATE!



IT'S MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ANY COAT I EVER DREAMED OF OWNING! IT'S—REALLY TOO GOOD TO KEEP! WE COULD SELL IT AND HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO GET WARRIED RIGHT AWAY!

SELL TO YOU'RE CRAZY! I WON'T LET YOU IT WAS MADE FOR YOU!



THIS WATCH IS REALLY A MONEY! I'LL BET IT'S WORTH AT LEAST \$300! I COULD SELL IT AND GET A CHEAPER ONE AND WITH THE EXTRA MONEY WE COULD—

OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU WON'T LET ME SELL THE COAT AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SELL THAT WATCH! WE'LL BOTH KEEP OUR PRESENTS! I HAVE A HUNCH THEY'LL BRING US GOOD LUCK!



YOU'RE THE MOST ADORABLE, WONDERFUL, SPECIAL GIRL ALIVE AND—

AND IF I DON'T GET TO THE OFFICE AND START DECORATING FOR THE PARTY, IT WON'T BE FINISHED IN TIME! I HAVE TO RUN ALONG!



BYE, DARLING! I'LL SEE YOU AT THE OFFICE IN ABOUT AN HOUR! BE CAREFUL WITH THE CHRISTMAS PARTY MONEY!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL GUARD IT WITH MY LIFE!



KAY! WHEREVER DID YOU GET THAT COAT?

WHAT A BEAUTY! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE THE REAL THING!



—AND I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT THIS FUNNY OLD MAN JUST WALKED UP TO US AND GAVE US THE PACKAGES— JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE "HARRY'S WATCH"!

HONESTY? YOU'RE NOT JOHNNY?

OH, LET ME TRY IT ON—



OOOPS—BETTER NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME! WE HAVE A FULL-TIME JOB AHEAD! GETTING THIS OFFICE DECORATED! YOU CAN ALL TRY ON THE COAT AFTER WE'RE THROUGH FIXING THINGS UP!



THIS PARTY IS GOING TO BE A KUMMER! THE BIGGEST AND BEST WE'VE EVER HAD!

MY WIFE AND KIDS ARE JUST LIVING FOR TONMORROW AFTERNOON! IT'S SWEET, MAKING IT A FAMILY AFFAIR INSTEAD OF JUST FOR THE PEOPLE AT THE OFFICE!





YOU SAID IT! AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!



HEY, MISTER, YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE DRIVING TOWARD CRAWFORD, WOULD YOU? I JUST MISSED MY BUS AND--

HOP IN! GLAD TO GIVE YOU A LIFT! THIS IS NO DAY TO BE WAITING FOR A BUS!







WHAT LUCK! THE NORTHERN EXPRESS! BY THE TIME THAT S&P GETS TO A COP I'LL BE OUT OF THE STATE!



NO HURRY, MISTER! THE TRAIN WON'T BE PULLING OUT FOR THREE MINUTES!



THE COMMISSIONER IS A DARN GOOD EGG! THIS GOOD-WILL PARTY OF HIS IS A HONEY!

IT MAKES GOOD SENSE BY VISITING THE POLICE DEPARTMENT OF ANOTHER CITY. WE'LL GET A CHANCE TO KNOW HOW THEY OPERATE SO WE CAN HAVE A PERSONAL INTEREST IN WORKING TOGETHER!



ALL A-BOARD!

LET'S NOT TALK TOO MUCH SHOP! REMEMBER, THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A PARTY WE'RE GOING ON!

DON'T WORRY! I'M PLANNING TO HAVE PLENTY OF FUN! NO MORE OFFICIAL POLICE BUSINESS UNTIL NOON TOMORROW!



WHEW! I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER LEAVE! NOW I CAN BREATHE EASY!



COPS! HOW'D THEY GET TIPPED OFF SO FAST? IF THEY FIND THAT DOUGH ON ME...



GOOSH! THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR ME! GOODBYE, DOUGH! IT HURTS-BUT AT LEAST THEY CAN'T PIN ANYTHING ON ME, NOW!



Y-YOU-YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON ME!



HUH? I DIDN'T HAVE BUT FOR AN HONEST GUY YOU ACT MIGHTY PECULIAR! LET ME GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU! SAY! YOUR FACE LOOKS FAMILIAR! YOU'RE THAT CONFIDENCE MAN - LOU - LOU EVANS - WANTED BY THE JOHANNES COUNTY POLICE! HEY! MARTY! BILL, C'MERE A SEC!



































# HAVE A SLIMMER, YOUTHFUL, FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY!



As other girls or support belt has more hold to wear! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT is the newest, most comfortable girls I ever had.

## REDUCE

**YOUR APPEARANCE! LOOK AND FEEL LIKE SIXTEEN AGAIN!**

Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable, new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT with the amazing new adjustable front panel controls your figure the way you want it, with added support where you need it most. Simply adjust the laces and **PRESTO** your mid section is reshaped, your back is braced and you look and feel younger!

### MORE UP-LIFT AND HOLD-IN POWER!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the right places, with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waist line to nothingness no matter what shape you may now have. It's easily adjusted—always comfortable!

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Clasp your hands over your abdomen, press upwards and in gently, but firmly. You feel better, don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT does for you only the ADJUST-O-BELT does it better. Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense!



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The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It readjusts easily in changes in your figure, yet no lace touch your body. It gives instant standardizing figure control. It fashionably shapes your figure to fit's all-around lines. Like magic the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT shows your every wish. Pounds and inches seem to disappear instantly from waist, hips and thighs. You can adjust it to your slimmer down figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order girdle costing 2 to 3 times the price. It washes like a dream. Style! Panty and regular. Colors nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight but powerfully strong. It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer. Sizes 24 to 44 waist.

ONLY... \$3.98

### Money - Back Guarantee With A 10-Day FREETRIAL

If the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if you don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% IMPROVED, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full.

New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of! You may keep these FREE even if you



You will look like you feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT.

### FREE:

your regular laces. return the girdle.

### SEND NO MONEY

ADJUST-O-BELT CO., Dept. 103  
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Check your size and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT for \$3.98 in size and style checked. ☐ Regular ☐ Panty ☐ Band C.O.D. I will pay postage plus handling. ☐ I enclose \$3.98. You pay postage plus handling. CHECK SIZE: ☐ Sm. (22-24) ☐ Med. (24-26) ☐ Lg. (26-28) ☐ XL (30-32) ☐ XXL (34-36) ☐ XXXL (40-44)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

I understand if not delighted with the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL



# WHO

## IS YOUR FAVORITE WISE GUY?

### IS IT

SCARECROW

JOCK

CURLY

OR DEE WEE



# CAST YOUR VOTE!

## 10 PRIZES IN ALL!



1st PRIZE—DELUXE SCHWINN BICYCLE

## THESE ARE THE PRIZES YOU CAN WIN!

2nd PRIZE  
COMPLETE  
FOOTBALL  
UNIFORM



3rd PRIZE  
COMPLETE  
BASEBALL  
UNIFORM



4th PRIZE



5th PRIZE



6th PRIZE



7th PRIZE



8th PRIZE



9th PRIZE



10th PRIZE

Daredevil's pals, the four little Wise Guys, are a national hit, perhaps the most popular kids in America. Everybody knows them, everybody loves them, everybody reads about them in Daredevil Magazine.

What Lev Gleason, Publisher and Charles Biro, creator of the little Wise Guys would like to know is which of the four little Wise Guys you love the most and why. This is the easiest contest we've ever run. All you have to do is just one thing—write one short letter in fifty words or less, telling us which of the Wise Guys you like best and why and any of these prizes may be yours.

Letters must be received before midnight, February 23, 1950. Lev Gleason, Publisher will be the judge and his decision will be final. In case of a tie, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Only one letter from each voter will be considered. Postmarks will not count. Letters will be judged solely on their originality and sincerity. All letters become the sole property of the publisher and no letters can be returned.

Get DAREDEVIL  
at your NEWSSTAND  
TODAY and  
**VOTE!**

ADDRESS LETTERS TO LEV GLEASON, JUDGE, 114 EAST 32ND STREET, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.



# Close-out! 8 POWER ALL-METAL BINOCULARS

These are the very same 8-power all-metal Binoculars that we formerly sold for \$9.95. In fact thousands were sold at that price. Yet now on this sensational "close-out offer" you can get a pair of these powerful Binoculars complete with beautiful carrying case as shown for the amazing low price of only \$3.98. Think of it—that's a saving of \$6.00. How can you lose with such a bargain. But you will when you realize unless you hurry... for this easy opportunity, limited and interest will soon be over. In fact at this almost price, it will be that same, first-come, first-served while the supply lasts. So rush your order today at the **lowest price!**

These Binoculars are beautifully made. They are optically ground and polished lenses and adjustable focusing wheel. The sturdy metal barrels are hand-smoothed covered in pebble grain leatherette effect and every pair comes complete with a simulated saddle leather carrying case and adjustable shoulder strap as pictured.

Formerly \$9.95  
Sold for

NOW! On This Close-Out Offer!  
only \$3.98



- ★ Smartly Styled - All Metal Construction
- ★ Powerful - Optically Ground and Polished Lenses
- ★ Draw Tubes Plated
- ★ Black Ebony Finish
- ★ Trimmed in Pebble Grained Leatherette Effect
- ★ Molded Focusing Wheel
- ★ Height—Closed 5 1/2", Open 8"
- ★ Weight One lb. with Carrying Case

## "Enjoy Front Row Seats From Way Back"

You'll get the thrill of a lifetime when you take over and look through these powerful Binoculars. It's positively amazing how well you can see. Make distant objects appear close—bring them up to you—clear and sharp! You'll want to take these Binoculars with you on hunting trips, to sporting events, to the beach and more. You'll be able to see people and wild life from a distance and watch what they're doing when they see you. Enjoy front row seats from way back!

## USE FOR 10 DAYS ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

Be positive are we that you'll be more than thrilled and delighted with the performance, power, and beauty of these Binoculars that we send them to you on a generous 10-day no risk money back guarantee. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just fill out and mail the coupon today. The postman will deliver your Binoculars complete with the handsome Carrying Case C.O.D. in a few days' time. Then, when they're actually in your hands, we want you to use them for 10 full days with the understanding that your money will be promptly refunded if you're not more than satisfied with them in every respect. Don't delay a single day if you want to own a pair. Rush the coupon today without fail.

## SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE CO., Dept. 6420  
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen, Rush me a pair of all metal Binoculars complete with Carrying Case as described above, on your honor 10 day Money Back Guarantee offer. I will pay the Postman \$3.98 plus postage. It is understood that if I am not completely satisfied I will return them to you within 10 days for refund.

NAME: .....

ADDRESS: .....

CITY: ..... STATE: .....

☐ I enclose \$3.98. Please rush the Binoculars and Carrying Case to me at postage charges prepaid.



# C.B.

STORY BY  
**CHARLES  
BIRO**

**THE MOST HATED  
HOCKEY COACH**  
C.B. PLAYS A DANGEROUS  
GAME WHEN HE SEEKS  
THE ANSWER TO WHY SO  
MANY HATED A COACH  
IN THE WORLD'S FASTEST  
GAME—ICE HOCKEY!

**STOP IT!**  
BOTH OF YOU! WHAT  
A DISPLAY OF BAD SPORTS-  
MANSHIP! YOU'RE A DISGRACE  
TO THE GAME OF HOCKEY!

LET ME  
AT HIM! I'LL  
KILL HIM!



THERE IS A REASON FOR THE IMPORTANCE OF ATHLETICS IN AMERICAN LIFE! ATHLETIC SPORTS ARE LIKE TENDER PLANTS! GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP IS ITS SUN-FAIR PLAY, ITS FERTILE SOIL! NOWHERE IN THE WORLD ARE CONDITIONS FOR ITS HEALTHY GROWTH GREATER! GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP AND PLAYING THE GAME SQUARE ARE DRILLED, POUNDED, AND SOMETIMES SLAPPED INTO ALMOST ALL AMERICAN BOYS FROM THEIR FIRST TOUCH OF A FOOTBALL! THE ONES TO WHOM MOST OF THE CREDIT BELONGS ARE AMERICA'S COACHES, ALL OF WHOM SET THE FINEST EXAMPLES FOR THEIR TEAMS BY THEIR OWN UNIMPEACHABLE BEHAVIOR! BUT, AS IN ALMOST EVERYTHING YOU MAY FIND ONE ROTTEN APPLE IN THE BARREL! THIS IS A STORY OF ONE COACH WHO SET A BAD EXAMPLE, FOR WHICH HE PAID THE EXTREME PENALTY!

*Charles Biro*

I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, C.B. I'M GOING TO BE FREE FOR THE NEXT WEEK! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO UP TO POLAR LAKE WITH ME FOR THE WINTER SPORTS CARNIVAL?

PERFECT, LOOVERY! I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING I'D LIKE MORE!

GOOD! PLAN ON MEETING ME AT THE INFORMATION DESK AT GRAND CENTRAL AT 7 TOMORROW! I'LL ARRANGE EVERYTHING!

NOW WHAT THE HECK DO YOU SUPPOSE IS DELAYING LOOVERY? THE NORTHERN LIMITED LEAVES IN EIGHT MINUTES!















I'D CERTAINLY LIKE AN OPPORTUNITY TO MEET HIM AND--

ARE YOU THE FELLOW THAT OWNS THAT MONKEY? IF YOU ARE, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM TO THE BAGGAGE CAR!



NO ANIMALS ALLOWED IN THE COACHES! I'D HAVE OVERLOOKED IT BUT THIS GENTLEMAN COMPLAINED! WE'LL REPORT ME IF I DON'T ENFORCE THE RULES!

THAT'S OKAY! I UNDERSTAND! I'LL GO BACK IN THE BAGGAGE CAR WITH HIM!



OH, I THINK IT'S A SHAME! IT WAS ALL ACCIDENTAL! IF MY BAG HADN'T BEEN THERE, IT NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I DON'T MIND RIDING BACK THERE! AND IT HAS ITS BRIGHT SIDE! I'D NEVER HAVE MET YOU IF THIS HADN'T HAPPENED!



SHAME ON YOU, SQUEEKS! SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE? I WOULDN'T CARE, BUT I'D PLANNED TO EAT IN THE DINING CAR! NOW I HAVE TO GO HUNGRY! SINE PAL, YOU ARE!

**SQUEAKS**



HELLO, THERE! CAN I INTEREST YOU IN SOME SANDWICHES AND COFFEE? I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT YOU LOST OUT ON YOUR SUPPER BY BEING EXILED BACK HERE!

YOU'RE AN ANGEL, MISS BARROW! I'M STARVING TO DEATH!



CALL ME DIANA! AND I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! I GUESS EVERYONE DOES, C. B. I STILL FEEL BADLY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED!

PLEASE DON'T! WHO WAS THAT OLD Grouch BACK THERE ANYHOW? HE CERTAINLY WAS AN UNFORGIVING SORT OF GUY!



OH, DIDN'T YOU RECOGNIZE HIM? THAT WAS DAN GREEN, COACH FOR THE GLACIER HOCKEY TEAM, AND DAD'S GREATEST RIVAL! THEY'VE BEEN RIVALS EVER SINCE THEIR BIG LEAGUE DAYS--NOW THEY'RE COACHING THE OPPOSING TEAMS FOR THE ALL-STAR GAME!



SO THAT'S WHO HE WAS! I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE BUT I'VE HEARD **PLENTY**! THEY SAY HE'S A HOLY TERROR AS A COACH--KEEPS HIS TEAM IN LINE WITH AN IRON FIST! ONCE A PLAYER CROSSES HIM OR BREAKS THE RULES--HE'S OUT FOR GOOD!

THAT'S RIGHT! AND HE LIVES UP TO HIS REPUTATION!



RIGHT NOW I'M WORRIED! HE AND DAD HAVE BET \$20,000 ON THE GAME! DAD HAD TO MORTGAGE OUR HOUSE TO RAISE THE MONEY--IF HE LOSES, IT WILL BREAK

MOTHER'S HEART! OUR HOME MEANS EVERYTHING TO HER!

BUT YOUR DAD'S TEAM IS SURE TO WIN FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD! HASN'T HE GOT WHITEY FENTON?



NO! THAT'S THE AWFUL PART! WHITEY CAME TO DAD A WEEK AGO AND TOLD HIM HE'D JUST SIGNED A CONTRACT WITH A BIG EASTERN TEAM, AND THAT HE COULDN'T PLAY IN THE ALL-STAR GAME!

WOW! THAT IS A BAD BREAK, DIANA!

IT CERTAINLY IS! DAD'S PRETTY SURE THAT DAN GREEN HAD SECRET INFORMATION ABOUT THE DEAL, AND THAT'S WHY HE EGGED HIM ON TO MAKE THE BET! IT'S REALLY GOT DAD ON THE SPOT!

MAYBE YOUR FATHER CAN PERSUADE THE LEAGUE HE SIGNED UP WITH TO LET HIM PLAY THIS ONE GAME! IT WOULD BE GOOD PUBLICITY FOR THEM!

THAT'S WHAT HE'S TRYING TO DO! I HOPE IT WORKS OUT THAT WAY! IF DAD'S TEAM LOSES, WE'LL NOT ONLY LOSE OUR HOUSE, BUT HE'LL BE WASHED UP AS A COACH! YOU HAVE TO PRODUCE WINNING TEAMS OR YOU GO DOWN FAST IN THIS BUSINESS!



KNOWING DAN GREEN AS BRIEFLY AS I HAVE, I CAN SEE HE WOULDN'T CANCEL THE BET! HE'S A HARD CUSTOMER! I GUESS HE ISN'T WELL-LIKED BY ANYONE!

EVEN HIS PLAYERS DON'T LIKE HIM! HE'S MEAN, ARROGANT AND CONCEITED! I'M JUST HOPING FOR A MIRACLE!

PLEASE, COACH, WON'T YOU RECONSIDER ABOUT THE GAME? I KNOW I WAS WRONG TO MISS TRAINING LAST WEEK, BUT I WAS SICK THAT DAY!

NOT TOO SICK TO GO OUT THAT NIGHT! I SAW YOU WALKING DOWN HIGH STREET WITH A GIRL AT NINE O'CLOCK! IF YOU WERE WELL ENOUGH TO DATE A GIRL, YOU WERE WELL ENOUGH TO PRACTICE! YOU WERE PROBABLY DRUNK, BESIDES!

BUT, COACH, I CAN EXPLAIN! I WAS HUNGRY AND ALL I DID WAS GO OUT TO EAT! I MET HELEN WHILE I WAS EATING! WHEN YOU SAW US ALL I WAS DOING WAS WALKING HOME WITH HER!

SORRY, ERIC! YOU SKIPPED PRACTICE, SO YOU'RE OUT! FINISHED! TURN IN YOUR UNIFORM! YOU'RE OFF THE TEAM! AND I'M BLACKLISTING YOU! NO TEAM WILL TOUCH YOU!



YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME, MR. GREEN! IF I CAN PLAY IN THE ALL-STAR GAME I HAVE A CHANCE TO GET IN ONE OF THE LEAGUES! PLEASE, SIR! HOCKEY IS MY WHOLE LIFE!

IT WAS! NO TEAM WILL WANT YOU NOW! WHEN I PUT OUT THE WORD THAT YOU'RE UNRELIABLE, A MAN OF TWENTY-THREE SHOULD HAVE MORE SENSE! YOU'LL NEVER PLAY A GAME IN ANY LEAGUE!

IF YOU BLACKLIST ME I'LL GET EVEN! I SWEAR I WILL! I'M GOING TO PLAY IN THAT ALL-STAR GAME IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

OH, STOP ACTING CHILDISH, ERIC! YOU'RE LIKE A KINDERGARTEN KID YELLING 'I HATE YOU' AT THE TEACHER! NOW GET OUT OF HERE!







LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE FUN HERE. HUH, SQUEENS? AS SOON AS I REGISTER WE'LL GO SKIING!



OH, BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE! POOR LOOVER! LOOK WHAT HE'S MISSING!



HELLO-C.B.! COME ON OVER! I WANT YOU TO MEET DAD!



FATHER, THIS IS C.B.! I MET HIM ON THE TRAIN COMING UP! AND THIS IS HIS MONKEY SQUEENS!

I'M VERY GLAD TO KNOW YOU C.B. BECAUSE HE-HERE COMES WHITEY FENTON!



MR. BARROW I ASKED THE MANAGER OF THE EASTERN LEAGUE IF HE WOULDN'T LET ME PLAY THIS ONE MORE GAME, BUT HE FLATLY REFUSED! HE ADMITTED THE PUBLICITY WOULD BE GOOD BUT HE ARGUED THAT IF I WERE INJURED HIS CLUB WOULD BE HOLDING THE BAG! I'M SORRY!



I WAS AFRAID OF THAT! WELL, IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE LICKED BEFORE WE'RE STARTED! THE WHOLE TEAM WAS BUILT UP AROUND YOU, WHITEY!

CHEER UP, DAD! YOU MAY THINK OF SOMETHING! LET'S GO HAVE LUNCH! C.B., WILL YOU COME ALONG?



I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT GAME YOU WERE IN BACK IN THE THIRTIES-- WHEN YOU SCORED THREE GOALS IN LESS THAN--

WELL--WELL-- IF IT ISN'T MY OLD FRIEND BARROW AND IN GOOD COMPANY, TOO! EATING WITH A MONKEY!



I'LL BE MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF YOU TOMORROW AT THE GAME! YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO DOUBLE THAT LITTLE BET OF OURS, WOULD YOU? TOO BAD ABOUT WHITEY NOT BEING ABLE TO PLAY, ISN'T IT?



I CAN'T RESIST TELLING YOU! MY COUSIN HAPPENS TO BE MANAGER OF THAT CLUB, AND I TIPPED HIM OFF ABOUT WHITEY BEING OF AGE NEXT SEASON! I SUGGESTED GETTING HIM EARLY AND HOLDING HIM! SMART OF ME, HUH?

WHY, YOU--

















AFTER THE THREATS HE MADE, IT DOES LOOK BAD! I'LL DO ALL I CAN! MEANTIME, YOU CAN HELP ME! I WANT TO SEE THE FLOATS--



ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE TEAM-- AND THREE OF MY GIRL FRIENDS! --BUT NONE OF THEM HAD ANY MOTIVE--

ANY WAY OF GETTING UP INSIDE THE FLOAT?

OH, YES-- IT'S JUST A FRAMEWORK UNDERNEATH! I'LL SHOW YOU!











I COULDN'T FIND A TRACE OF ANYTHING ON BARROW'S CLOTHES, SIR!

WILL YOU BE LONG? IT'S NEARLY TWO NOW!

ONLY A MINUTE!



THIS IS IT! THE OTHER SAMPLE WAS FLOUR!

THEN HENRI IS IN THE CLEAR! HE PROBABLY PICKED UP THE FLOUR ON HIS CLOTHES WALKING THROUGH THE RESTAURANT KITCHEN! ERIC WALTER IS OUR MAN!



OH, I'M SO HAPPY! YOU'RE SO CLEVER TO HAVE CLEARED FATHER! HE'D BE IN JAIL IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU!

WE'LL NEED MORE EVIDENCE TO GET A SURE CONVICTION ON ERIC! I HOPE MY SCHEME WILL MAKE HIM CONFESS!



I'M SURE YOU'LL ALL BE GLAD TO KNOW THAT THE POLICE HAVE DISCOVERED THE MURDERER OF YOUR COACH, DAN GREEN! IT IS NOT BARROW! THE POLICE HAVE AGREED NOT TO PICK UP THE MURDERER UNTIL AFTER THE GAME, BECAUSE OF HIS CLOSE ASSOCIATION WITH THE MATCH! SEE YOU LATER!



CENTER-JOE WILEY-RIGHT WING-ERIC WALTER-HEY, ERIC-WHERE ARE YOU?

THAT'S FUNNY-HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO!



NOT SO FAST, BOY! YOU HAVE A DATE AT HEADQUARTERS!

NO! NO! YOU WON'T TAKE ME ALIVE-I'LL----



NO USE TRYING TO GET AWAY! ALL THE GATES ARE GUARDED! WE KNEW YOU'D TRY TO ESCAPE!

HE DESERVED TO DIE! I'M NOT SORRY! HE WAS OUT TO RUIN ME!



REMEMBER, BOYS, WE'RE A GOOD TEAM, BUT WE HAVE A WEAKNESS! WE'VE ALWAYS LEANED ON WHITEY FOR LEFT WING! NOW HE'S GONE, BUT YOU'LL STILL HAVE A TENDENCY TO WORK YOUR PLAYS TO HIS SIDE OUT OF HABIT!

I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO TAKE HIS PLACE! IT'S NOT MY STRONG SPOT!

I'VE PLAYED LEFT WING QUITE A BIT-ONLY WOULD I BE ELIGIBLE TO PLAY?



ELIGIBLE? CERTAINLY! THIS IS AN ALL-STAR TEAM! AS LONG AS YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED PROFESSIONALLY, YOU'RE ALL SET! THIS IS FINE! WE HAVE A CHANCE OF WINNING AFTER ALL! HURRY AND DRESS, C.B.!





I THINK YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG, C.B.! I THINK SQUEAKS IS JEALOUS!

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO NOW!





**LYNN PATRICK**

COACH OF THE  
NEW YORK RANGERS  
TELLS YOU HOW  
TO PLAY---

**THE  
FASTEST  
GAME  
IN THE  
WORLD**

**STICK HANDLING**



IN SHOOTING ON THE NET THE BEST  
SHOT IS A LOW SHOT WHICH IS MADE BY  
CUPPING THE STICK. THE HEIGHT OF THE SHOT  
IS DETERMINED BY THE POSITION  
ON THE BLADE. IT IS THE SAME PRINCIPLE  
THE GOLFER USES IN LIFTING A GOLF BALL---



**THE POWER SHOT** - LOWER YOUR  
BOTTOM HAND. CUP THE STICK AND  
START THE SHOT FROM BEHIND THE  
BODY. THE BOTTOM HAND ACTS LIKE  
A LEVER, PULL THE TOP HAND TO-  
WARDS THE BODY AND PUSH WITH  
THE BOTTOM HAND---



**PUSH SHOT** - MADE  
IN FRONT OF THE BODY  
FROM CLOSE IN ON THE  
GOAL TENDER. BOTH HANDS ARE  
PUSHED FORWARD---

**GOAL TENDING**



SECONDARY  
STANCE  
(FRONT OR SIDE  
OF GOAL)



MAKING  
A SAVE  
WITH THE  
STICK  
HAND  
(CATCH  
PUCK)



THE BLADES SAVE  
(PUSH THE PUCK  
AWAY WITH THE BLADES)



BLADES SAVE  
(STOPPING THE PUCK  
WITH THE BODY  
OR ARM)

**ON  
THE  
DEFENSE!**



STAY WITH YOUR MAN-  
MAKE HIM COMMIT  
HIMSELF ON PLAYS---



**SLAP SHOT** - FACE THE PUCK-  
HIT THE ICE ABOUT  
FOUR INCHES BEHIND  
THE PUCK---



THE DEFENSEMAN  
MUST PLAY THE MAN,  
NOT THE PUCK!!

A GOOD DEFENSEMAN  
WILL GIVE OUT WITH  
GOOD, HARD LEGITIMATE  
BODYCHECKS---



LOOK UP BEFORE  
PASSING OR SHOOTING.  
LOCATE THE TARGET  
YOU WANT---



X - MARKS THE SPOTS  
OF THE MOST  
VULNERABLE PLACES ON  
THE CAGE TO SHOOT FOR!







# RESCUE by RADIO

## A DAREDEVIL STORY

"HEY, Scarecrow! Scarecrow!" Pee Wee kicked the springs of the bunk above, where Scarecrow lay snoring. "Scarecrow!"

"Wha-a-at," Scarecrow mumbled sleepily. "Whattsa matter with you! For Pete's sake, shut up and go back to sleep! It's only 3 a.m." and he buried his head in the pillow.

"There's somebody downstairs! Listen, Scarecrow!" Pee Wee kicked the bunk springs again. Scarecrow, now fully awake, sat bolt upright. By now the sounds were louder. Someone was trying to unfasten the catch on the big doors of the barn where the four Wise Guys lived. They heard the doors being pushed open, and a few seconds later, the sound of a car being driven into the barn.

"Hey, Jock! Curley!" Quickly Pee Wee and Scarecrow awakened the others and the four boys leaped over the large trap door. The car stopped almost directly under the boys. The driver got out and cried to his companion, "Hey, Shorty! Get that door shut! Do ya want the cops in here? It's bad enough to have our tire tracks like sign posts in the snow, without you standing in the door to show 'em in."

"Aw, shut up," said Shorty, as he slammed the door and tightened the latch. "They lost us in the storm. And anyway, the tracks will be covered over in ten more minutes." The two men lighted cigarettes. "Okay, Moe, since you're so smart, tell me what we're goin' to do now! We got what we went after, but we're cut off from the gang. As soon as Langston's family discovers he's gone, the search is really gonna be hot. So start thinking, boy, we're in a spot!"

"Stop gripin' and give me a chance. They haven't got us yet—or Langston, either. We've got to go through with this deal, or we'll have more than cops on our necks. The gang will be after us, but good. They didn't put out five thousand simoleons for this snatch for nothin'. I still can't figure out what they want this guy kept alive for. It would'a been a lot easier to just bump him off!"

Up in the loft, the four Wise Guys watched, wide-eyed. Pee Wee suddenly nudged Jock. "I gotta sneeze," he whispered, "I gotta!"

"Hold your nose and stop breathing . . ." but Jock's instructions were too late.

"Pht-t-chooee-ee!" The boys ducked away from the trap door, scarcely daring to breathe.

"What th . . . What was that?" Moe swirled around, his hand on his holster. "Aw, your n-erves are gettin' the best of ya, Moe. It was a rat, or something. Who'd be in an old barn at this time of night?"

A few minutes of listening apparently satisfied Moe, who snapped his fingers and said, "I've got it! Why not use this place as the hideout instead of the one we planned on. We can't take the car out because the cops have the license number, but I can hitch a ride into town and get hold of the gang."

"You're not leavin' me here, chum!" snarled Shorty. "I don't want to find myself at the wrong end of a double-cross. Either we both stay here, or

we both go after the gang!"

"Okay, okay! But what'll we do with Langston?"

"Easy! We'll stash him away in the trunk! Even if he comes to before we get back, he won't be able to get out. And a gag will keep him quiet!"

"Sounds all right to me! We can be back here inside of an hour." He opened the back door of the car. "Come on, help me with this load. That was a pretty good sock I gave him—he's still out like a light!"

The two men dragged the bound and gagged body out of the car, while the four Wise Guys looked on in horror. "Why that's the guy who's editor of the River City News," whispered Curley. "I used to deliver newspapers for him. What'll we do?" "Sh-sh! Wait till they go," Jock warned.

"And let those guys get away?"

"Sure! They'll be back," whispered Jock, "and this way we'll get the rest of the gang, too, if we can get some help here in time."

Shorty and Moe slammed the trunk shut, turned the lock, then opened the barn door. As soon as they had gone, Jock said, "Wait a minute until we're sure the coast is clear! Curley, go get the crowbar—we'll jimmy the trunk lock." The four boys dropped one by one through the trap door, onto the roof of the car and down to the ground. Ten minutes of hard work broke the trunk's lock. As they opened it up, Langston moaned. The boys quickly cut the bonds and loosened the gag, and while Pee Wee ran to get a glass of water, the other boys lifted the editor out.

"Oh-oh! Where—what happened?" Langston looked around in bewilderment. "Curley! What the dickens is this? How did I get here?"

"Take it easy, Mr. Langston," said Curley, as he then explained what had happened. ". . . and they're coming back in about an hour! What's behind all this, anyway?"

"I'm not too sure myself, Curley. All I really know is that when I got home tonight—about midnight, I guess—there was a guy waiting on the porch for me. He said he'd been waiting to see me, that he had some information for me. Then I was hit from behind, and that's the last I remember."

"Gee, Mr. Langston, what do you think they wanted to kidnap you for?" said Jock. "Ransom?"

"That's flattering my pocketbook, Jock," replied the editor. "They couldn't get much money from a newspaperman! I do have an idea what they're after, however, and that's the documents that I've gathered together for an expose on River City politics. The story is just about ready to break, and when it does . . . well, the careers of a few grafters I know of won't be worth ten cents. It's the hottest story in the history of the city!"

"Which reminds me! It's going to be plenty hot right here in a few minutes if we don't get away from here," said Scarecrow. "I sure don't want to be around when those guys get back with their gang! Let's beat it!"

"What d'ya mean, beat it?" Jock turned to Mr. Langston. "Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could



figure out a way to catch them all? It would be the chance of a lifetime! You'd really have the goods on them then."

"That's true, Jock. I'd give my eye teeth to know who's leading that gang. But we wouldn't have a chance against them. We'd better clear out while we can!"

"Gee, if there was only some way to get in touch with D.D.," said Pee Wee. "I wish we had a phone!"

Jock snapped his fingers. "I've got it! What about your ham radio set, Curley? Is that in working order? We could get in touch with an operator and tell them to phone D.D. Shall we take a chance on it?"

"Sure!" exclaimed Curley. "I'm pretty sure it's working."

"Okay, Curley, get to work! Pee Wee, go up to the loft and keep an eye open for the gang. If they get back before Curley contacts D.D., we'll still have a chance to get away." Curley raced over to his set, put on the earphones, and started twisting the dials. "Calling CQ! Calling CQ! Come in! Come in!" As he called frantically, the others gathered around the editor. "They'll probably get back before Daredevil can get here," said Mr. Langston. "If we leave, they can follow our tracks. I think our best bet is to hide here as long as we can, and then stall them as long as possible."

"Right!" said Jock. "Hey, Curley! Any luck?"

"Not yet! Gee, I hope somebody's getting my signal!"

"Keep trying!"

As the Wise Guys and Mr. Langston waited, the tension mounted. Pee Wee sat at the window, his eyes straining toward the roadway, trying to see through the blinding snowstorm. "Calling CQ! Calling CQ!" Curley's voice reflected his frantic manipulation of the ham set. "I can't get anybody! Calling CQ! Calling CQ! Come in!"

"There's a car coming!" Pee Wee shouted. "Wait a minute! There are two of them! We're really outnumbered!"

Curley's voice rose excitedly. "Come in, come in—whatever you are! We need help! Can you hear me!" The set crackled and spit for a minute. "Can you hear me? I didn't get where you are, I haven't time for signals or anything. Just listen! Telephone Daredevil, Police Station, River City, U.S.A. Repeat—telephone Daredevil, Police Station, River City, U.S.A. Tell him to bring a squad of police to the barn! Did you hear me?" Once again, static interrupted reception. There was no more time. Already the first of the cars arrived and Shorty was below, opening the barn door.

"He's in here, boss! It's a perfect hideout. You can do what you want with him here and no one will hear him. He's . . ." Then Shorty turned his flashlight on the car and caught sight of the jimmied trunk. "What th . . ." By this time there were eight men in the barn, led by a portly, distinguished-looking man wearing a derby. He swirled on Shorty. "Why, you no-good two-timer! What d'ya think I'm paying you for? If Langston isn't in this building, . . . Well, you'll get what we had in store for him!"

The gangsters, with guns drawn, had started to search the barn. It was a matter of minutes before they discovered the ladder to the loft, where the editor and the Wise Guys were. "Quick! Before they get up here!" whispered Langston. "Duck

under the bunks! Let them think I'm here alone!" The boys quickly hid. Langston faced the gang alone.

"We've got him, boss!"

"Bring him downstairs! I have one or two things to say—and do—to Mr. Langston!"

The portly man faced the editor.

"So Cyrus Bannerman—civic leader, director of the bank, council member—is the ring leader of this pretty outfit," jeered Langston. "I knew a lot about the crooked deals in River City, but I didn't know that! What a juicy story *this* will make!"

"*Would* have made!" snapped Bannerman. "If you had ever been able to use it. By the time we're through with you, Langston the only thing you'll be printing is an obituary! *Your own!* That is, unless you'll play ball with us and hand over those documents!"

Meanwhile, Pee Wee crept across the floor of the loft and peeked through the trap door. "Gee, D.D.'s just got to come!" He watched while Bannerman quizzed Langston, and Langston parried each question. "Come over here, fellas! We've got to do something! Bannerman's getting mad!"

"I've had enough of this, Langston!" Bannerman shouted. "Take *this* . . ."

Bannerman took a swing at Langston, just as Jock shouted, "Raise 'em up, you guys! You haven't got a chance!"

"Who's that!" Bannerman swirled in rage.

"Whose up there? Get 'em!"

Four of the men, guns drawn, raced for the ladder. As the first one raised his head above the level of the loft floor, Scarecrow swung his baseball bat. Socko! The gunman crashed down on the others, breaking the ladder in his fall. "Come down, or we'll drill that floor like a sieve!" shouted Bannerman. "Shorty! Moe! Get up through that trap door!" As the two gunmen climbed on top of the car, Jock let go of the ropes that held the door in place. The heavy wood crashed down, pining Shorty and Moe beneath. At the same instant, the barn door swung open! A squad of police, led by Daredevil, swarmed in!

"Raise 'em!" commanded Daredevil. "Well, what d'ya know! Bannerman! So you're the brains behind this gang!"

"Indeed not!" protested the blustering man. "I'm just . . ."

" . . . just the whole reason River City has the blackest crime record in the county!" said Langston. "Daredevil, I don't know how to thank you—and particularly the Wise Guys. Thank heavens Curley's set worked!" The Wise Guys dropped through the trap door and joined the others.

"And thank a couple of ham operators while you're at it," said Daredevil. "A guy in Quebec, who picked up Curley's call, didn't have a phone, so he relayed the message to the only guy he could reach on his set—an operator in Los Angeles! Your call for help travelled about ten thousand miles before it got to me, boys!"

As the police handcuffed Bannerman and the members of the gang, Langston turned to the Wise Guys. "This is going to be the biggest story of my life, boys, and the part you played in it will be headlined."

"Don't worry about giving us credit, Mr. Langston," said Jock. "Just clean up River City. That's all we want."

THE END







STORY BY  
CHARLES BIRO

# C.B.

THE BIG BET  
THE STORY OF TWO  
BROTHERS WHO BET  
THEIR ALL ON A  
THIRTY-DAY RACE  
TO WEALTH!

**RALPH!**

YOUR BROTHER,  
BART, HAS BEEN  
KIDNAPPED! HE'S  
BEING HELD FOR  
\$50,000 RANSOM!  
WHAT SHALL WE  
DO?

**IT'S A FAKE!**

BART'S TRYING TO GET  
\$50,000 FROM YOU  
TO WIN A BET FROM  
ME! DON'T PAY IT!

**WHAT!**

YOU MEAN YOUR  
BROTHER WOULD DO  
A THING LIKE THAT  
TO HIS OWN  
FATHER?

IN A RECENT LETTER A READER ASKED ME WHY I MUST TEACH A LESSON IN EVERY STORY—NOT THAT HE OBJECTED TO ITS MORAL EFFECT—HE WAS JUST CURIOUS HOW COME! IT'S A PECULIAR THING, BUT NEITHER C.B. OR DAREDEVIL ARE EVER TACKLED WITH THE DESIRE TO MORALIZE, PREACH OR TEACH A LESSON! I TRY TO PORTRAY PEOPLE AS THEY REALLY ARE—TO WINDOW A SCENE FROM REAL LIFE! SINCE GREAT LESSONS ARE LEARNED FROM LIFE, IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT MY READER FRIEND SHOULD COME TO THAT CONCLUSION! WITHOUT APOLOGY, THE MORAL LESSON IN THIS STORY IS ENTIRELY COINCIDENTAL, BUT SINCE IT'S TRUE TO LIFE, SOMEONE MAY BENEFIT FROM IT—EVEN MY CURIOUS PEN-PAL!

*Charles Biro*

IT'S TOO NICE A DAY TO BE  
DOOPED UP IN AN OFFICE.  
RALPH! WHY NOT COME  
RIDING WITH ME?

EVERY DAY IS TOO NICE  
TO WORK AS FAR AS YOU'RE  
CONCERNED, BART! WHEN  
ARE YOU GOING TO SETTLE  
DOWN AND STOP LIVING  
OFF DAD'S MONEY?

DAD HAS PLENTY!  
BESIDES, IT WILL BE  
OURS SOMEDAY,  
ANYHOW! SO WHY  
WORK?

WHAT IF SOME-  
THING HAPPENED  
TO THE MONEY?  
DO YOU REALIZE  
YOU'D BE PENNILESS!  
YOU CAN'T DO ANY-  
THING! A PERSON  
SHOULD AT LEAST BE  
ABLE TO SUPPORT  
HIMSELF!

OH, I'D GET BY!  
I CAN ALWAYS  
LIVE BY MY WITS!  
I'D PREFER THAT  
ANY DAY TO GRUB-  
BING AROUND  
SELLING REAL  
ESTATE, LIKE  
YOU!

YOU  
NEED SOME  
AMBITION!  
YOU WANT  
TO MARRY  
SOME DAY,  
DON'T YOU?

SURE!  
I'M PLANNING  
TO MARRY  
NANCY!

A FINE HUSBAND  
YOU'D MAKE  
HER! SHE NEEDS  
A MORE RELIABLE  
PERSON! SOME-  
ONE SHE CAN  
DEPEND UPON!

LIKE  
YOU, I  
SUPPOSE?

YES, IF YOU MUST  
KNOW—LIKE ME!  
AND THIS IS FAIR  
WARNING, I HOPE  
TO MARRY HER  
MYSELF!

















TEN DAYS LATER IN THE NEW OFFICE.





YOU'RE A GENIUS, HARRIS! WE HAVEN'T LOST A SUCKER IN TEN DAYS! YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO WORK A SMART DEAL! WHY, THEY BEG ME TO TAKE THEIR MONEY!

IT'S ALMOST TOO EASY! I'M ASHAMED TO TAKE THEIR MONEY! IF IT WEREN'T FOR CIRCUMSTANCES

AH, NOW, DON'T START GETTING A CONSCIENCE! YOU AND I CAN GO PLACES TOGETHER! IN A COUPLE OF YEARS WE'LL BE MILLIONAIRES AT THIS RATE!

NOT SO FAST! I'M IN THIS WITH YOU FOR FIVE DAYS MORE! THEN IT'S OVER-FINISHED! AND REMEMBER, KEEP THAT LIST OF PERSONS WE'VE SOLD STOCK TO UP-TO-DATE! I WANT IT!

ONCE I WIN MY BET FROM RALPH, I CAN REFUND ALL THE MONEY! IF VESSY KNEW THAT WAS THE PURPOSE OF THE LIST, HE'D THINK I WAS CRAZY!

ARE YOU TWO GENTLEMEN IN CHARGE HERE?

YES—CAN I HELP YOU?



YEAH! I'M FROM HEADQUARTERS! I WANT TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH YOU BOYS!

HEY! COME BACK—YOU!



JUST AS I FIGURED! A CROOKED RACKET! YOUR PAL GOT AWAY, BUT I STILL HAVE YOU! NOW, START TALKING!

PLEASE—LET ME EXPLAIN!



I'LL ADMIT IT'S NOT ON THE LEVEL, BUT I'VE KEPT A LIST OF EVERY CUSTOMER SO I COULD PAY THEM BACK!

WHAT? YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE A CRAZY STORY LIKE THAT!



YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! LOOK, I'LL TELL YOU A SECRET! MY NAME'S NOT BILL HARRIS! IT'S BART HARRISON! I MADE A BET WITH MY BROTHER, RALPH—



---AND IF I'M ARRESTED IT WILL BREAK MY FATHER'S HEART! BESIDES, I NEVER MEANT TO KEEP THE MONEY! MY SHARE IS ALL IN THE BANK! I HAVEN'T SPENT A CENT! HERE'S MY BANK BOOK TO PROVE IT!

HM---ON OUR WAY TO HEADQUARTERS, SUPPOSING I LET YOU STOP AT THE BANK FIRST AND DRAW OUT THE MONEY! MAYBE IF YOU TURN IT OVER TO THE CHIEF HE'LL BE MORE LENIENT!



SEE, THERE IT IS—ALL MY SHARE! \$10,000! YOUR DEPARTMENT CAN REFUND IT TO THE PEOPLE ON MY LIST!

OKAY, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO SQUARE THINGS FOR YOU AT HEADQUARTERS! COME ALONG!









THE FIRST THING TO DO IS TRY TO REACH RALPH! PUT AN AD IN THE PUBLIC NOTICE SECTION OF THE LEADING NEWSPAPERS ASKING HIM TO COME HOME AT ONCE! HE MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE US IMPORTANT INFORMATION, AT LEAST WE'LL FIND OUT HOW RECENTLY HE'S BEEN IN TOUCH WITH BART!



SOMETHING TERRIBLY SERIOUS MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO MAKE DAD DO THAT! I'LL HAVE TO GO AT ONCE! EVEN THOUGH THAT DEMONSTRATION AT INTERNATIONAL AUTO'S IS SCHEDULED FOR TOMORROW!



RALPH I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED! BART'S BEEN KIDNAPPED! HE'S BEING HELD FOR \$50,000 RANSOM!

WHAT!



WHY, THAT NO GOOD SO-AND-SO! DON'T YOU BELIEVE A WORD OF IT, DAD! IT'S NOT TRUE! ALL HE'S TRYING TO DO IS GET \$50,000 FROM YOU! WAIT TILL I TELL YOU THE STORY! WE MADE A BET...



...AND SO THAT'S HIS IDEA OF GETTING EASY MONEY!

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D DO SUCH A THING!

WHAT A DESPICABLE THING TO DO! —BUT HOW HORRID OF BOTH OF YOU TO PUT ME UP AS THE STAKES! EXCUSE ME, I'M LEAVING!

RALPH'S STORY CHANGES THINGS! IT SHOULD MAKE IT EASIER FOR US TO FIND BART! I SUGGEST THAT WE PUT A PICTURE OF HIM IN THE PAPERS UNDER 'MISSING PERSONS'! THAT WAY WE CAN GET SOME MORE RECENT INFORMATION ABOUT HIM!



BUT, WHAT IF HE REALLY IS KIDNAPPED? SUCH A NOTICE MIGHT ENDANGER HIM!

ORDINARILY, I'D HESITATE TO DO IT—BUT I'M INCLINED TO THINK RALPH'S THEORY IS RIGHT! I DON'T THINK IT'S TOO BIG A RISK!



WHY, THAT'S BILL HARRIS, THE CHAP WHO PULLED THAT DHONY SWEETSTAKES TRICK ON ME!

THAT'S THE MAN WHO HELPED PULL OVER THAT SWINDLE ON ME!

IT'S HARRIS! I THOUGHT THE COPS HAD HIM IN JAIL! MAYBE I SHOULD SPILL WHAT I KNOW! IF I PHONE THEY CAN'T CATCH UP WITH ME, IN CASE IT'S A TRAP!



MY KIDNELL... LAST SEEN WITH... HARRISON...













STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933 AND JULY 2, 1946 OF BOY ILLUSTRATED, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1949.

Office of New York  
County of New York

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Hannah Schriber, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Business Manager of BOY ILLUSTRATED and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semi-weekly or tri-weekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (sections 537, Penal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:  
Publisher: Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y. Editor: Charles Bro. 107 E. 63rd St., New York 21, N. Y. Managing Editor: Didi Wood, 100 E. 57th St., New York 22, N. Y. Busi-

ness manager: Hannah Schriber, 238 E. 25th St., New York 10, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y. Leventis & Gleason, Park Drive, Chappaqua, N. Y. Bella Rosenthal, 97-50 63rd Drive, Forest Hills, L. I. Morton Rosenthal, Riverside Memorial Chapel, 760 St. Amsterdam Ave., N. Y. 23, N. Y. Rosalind Rosenthal, B.D. No. 1, Mr. Koen, N. Y. Judy Rosen, B.D. No. 1, Mr. Koen, N. Y. Jane Rosenthal, B.D. No. 1, Mr. Koen, N. Y. Pui Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y. Ellen J. Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y. Carol L. Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y. Peter Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the

names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such interest is held, is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affirm a full knowledge and belief as to the ownership and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as owners, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities that are so stated by her.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of the publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semi-weekly, and tri-weekly newspapers only.)

HANNAH SCHRIBER, Business Mgr.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of September, 1949.

(SEAL) MANUEL LIEBLICH

(My commission expires March 10, 1950.)



# THIS IS YOUR PAGE

## WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

Dear Reader:

In every issue of **BOY COMICS** this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of **BOY COMICS** we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I want to tell you how much I like two of your comics, **BOY** and **DAREDEVIL**. These books are human, exciting, and true-to-life. I just finished reading **BOY** #49, and I think the boxing story was one of the best Charles Biro has ever written. Keep up the good work.

William Matthews  
15 Seabury Street  
Newark, N. J.

I know that your books, especially **BOY Comics**, are the nation's best sellers. The reason for this is obvious: your books are the real McCays. Please keep up the good work, and I'm sure your books will remain America's favorites.

Calvin Wilcox  
115 Mt. Vernon St.  
Dedham, Mass.

I have just finished reading another **BOY Comics**, and as usual I enjoyed it immensely. All the kids in and around our block read **BOY**, **DAREDEVIL**, **CRIME DOES NOT PAY**, and **CRIME AND PUNISHMENT**. I only hope that more kids will read these books, for they teach right from wrong.

Nancy Stombaugh  
321 9th Street  
Huntington Beach, Calif.

Our whole family thinks **BOY** is a wonderful magazine, and now we include it among our purchases of **CRIME DOES NOT PAY** and **CRIME AND PUNISHMENT**. All the stories are real, and mother encourages us to read them.

Boyd Gatewood  
2110 Dunlavy  
Houston 6, Texas

All our family read your magazines **BOY**, **DAREDEVIL**, **CRIME DOES NOT PAY**, and **BLACK DIAMOND**, and my sisters and I read **LOVERS' LANE**. We all want to thank you for publishing such swell books. Keep up the good work!

Cecilia Love  
1431 E. Edwards St.  
Springfield, Ill.

I have just finished reading the latest edition of **BOY Comics**, and never has a book kept me more engrossed. When a bunch of us kids get together, we each take the part of a character and act the stories out. This improves our speech and at the same time teaches us the lesson that crime does not pay.

Theresa Moneta  
739 Fillmore St. N. E.  
Minneapolis 12, Minn.

I think that **BOY** illustrations is the best book you can buy anywhere. I enjoy **BOY** because of the thrilling and interesting stories and the excellent cartooning, and I know that this book helps fight juvenile delinquency. If more people would read **BOY**, there would not be any more bullying from the so-called "tough guys". Congratulations to Charles Biro and Bob Wood for their fine stories.

Bill Jansen  
72-05 Caldwell Ave.  
Maspeth, N. Y.

Friday the 13th may be unlucky for some, but it certainly was a lucky day for me, for that was the day I first read **BOY Comics**. Now I take it for granted that the names of Charles Biro and Bob Wood mean a good comic. Your magazines give all the credit that is due to the detectives and police throughout the nation.

Joanne Reiter  
1625 Prescott St.  
Dubuque, Iowa

**BOY Comics** really speaks for itself, in portraying very forcefully to old and young alike that the words crime does not pay mean something. Its stories and idealistic illustrations make it the Number 1 comic book on my list and a must for every comic reader.

Oscar Koeplin  
1527 Wilson Rd.  
Saginaw, Mich.

Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., and we reserve the right to edit same. Address all letters to Readers Page, **BOY COMICS**, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y.







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